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### The Kaimin, June 1901

Students of the University of Montana

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# The Kaimin

Missoula, Montana

• June, 1901 •

## Commencement Number

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Photographer

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Missoula Montana.

THE KAIMIN.

Entered as Second Class mail matter at the postoffice at Missoula, Montana

It has been loyally supported, financially, by both students and citizens from the first, and its record in this respect has been most gratifying. We who have been responsible for its success feel amply repaid for our efforts in its behalf, since we are supporting a paper much larger than the average college publication in an institution of only 200 students, and in its experimental stage, at that. What the "Kaimin" lacks, however, (and in this respect it is a crying need) is support from the students in the matter of material. The work, as has been remarked a few times before in these columns, is entirely too heavy for the editors alone, and they must be assisted by the active co-operation of those whom they serve. As a final plea to the students who are anxious to see the



"Kaimin" a success, we beg that they give their hearty co-operation and support in substantial form in the pages of the paper.

We who relinquish our tasks at this time will watch the growth of the "Kaimin" with intense interest, and in the future years, when all our ambitions for it have been realized, it will be a source of much gratification and pleasure to us to remember that we were among its first promoters.

The Board of Editors for next year will consist of Mr. Ben Stewart, who was recently elected editor-in-chief by the Faculty, and Mrs. Della Wright, Miss Pearl Scott, Miss Katherine Ronan and Mr. Leslie Sheridan as assistants. The new board has our very best wishes for its success.

### HISTORY OF THE NAUGHTY ONES.

Could we but catch a glimpse through the haze of years of the future story of man, doubtless there could be seen emblazoned by many a pen on eternity's roll the deeds of a noble band, the class of '01, and a history now written by one of our number would justly remain forever unread.

But as only time and dreams can lift the veil from that mystic page, it is my purpose in this history to record the brilliant deeds of our Senior Class, that they may forever remain fresh in the memory of man.

But how shall I tell my story? Should I note the superior intellect of our class, mention the heroic deeds of each member, and heap praises on all to whom they are due, it would require a volume; and my account must needs be short.

According to custom of Senior classes from time immemorable, our class met, after the opening of school, and organized; and so very enthusiastic was the class at this meeting that it determined to institute many much needed reforms, and to do such great things that it should make for itself a name which would not perish, but long be remembered in the annals of the University.

And with truth we may say the name of the Naughty Ones will never perish. Carved in every available place about the Campus, it will forever live in the memory of our successors and be a constant reminder to the poor struggling little preps that if they follow the example set by the Naughty Ones, they too will some day be grave and reverend seniors.

The first important step taken by our class was the election of officers; Sidney Ward was elected president, and Kathryn Wilson secretary. The following may also be mentioned among the numerous officers: George Westby, philosopher; Sue Lewis, prophetess; Kathryn Wilson, poetess; Sidney Ward, the man who tells funny stories; Hugh Graham, the wise man; Jimmie Mills, the writer of class alphabet; Bertha Simpson, writer of class will; and Mary Lewis, historian.

The next important step was the purchasing of caps and gowns, those dignified garments which mark the Senior as a being set apart from the rest of the world, and far above the common herd. For the first time in the history of the University the class rooms are honored by the presence of Seniors clad in those flowing, sable robes which inspire in the heart of all beholders a feeling of deep reverence for the mighty Seniors. No longer are the Seniors mistaken for their fellow students, the unfledged Preps, or meek Freshmen,

Yet it is not alone these gowns that mark the distinction. On the brow of every Senior there rests a dignity that is attained only by years of toils and struggles in the field of learning.

Numerous were the meetings held by these Naughty Ones to decide upon class colors, and equally numerous were the colors proposed. At length, however, this difficult matter was settled, the colors agreed upon being turquoise-blue and gold.

A class pin was also ordered, on which will appear in figures of gold a name that will only become more illustrious as time unfolds that which is hidden from our sight, the name of the Naughty Ones.

Though history deals only with past and present events, yet I can not close this story without mention of the great deeds that are to be performed by the Naughty Ones in that week which belongs to the Senior, Commencement week. Then deeds will be performed which no student but a Naughty One would attempt.

With due ceremony, a Virginia Creeper will be planted by our class, for a living monument of the Naughty Ones.

Our class has made a record of which it may justly be proud. Never have there been such brilliant recitations as those of the Naughty Ones. With what calm assurance do we arise to expound Philosophy! How eagerly do we grope for the underlying principles of Political Economy, and how eloquently we set forth the fundamental ideas of Roman Life!

With great eloquence, certain members of our class have delivered speeches that swayed the audience even as the wind sways the slender branches of the tree.

Equally brilliant have been the feats accomplished in athletics. Our class has furnished men who fought on the gridiron till it was stained with their dark blood; but never have they yielded. It is this same determined spirit that enables the Naughty Ones to struggle with the mysteries of Psychology or Roman Life until they have mastered them.

It is not too much to say that the Naughty Ones have a record unequalled by any class in the history of the University. Taken all in all it would be hard to find a class with more strength and ability than the class of '01.

MARY LEWIS.

### CLASS POEM.

Upon the ever tranquil sunny top  
Of Mount Olympus, dwelling of the Gods,  
Sat Jupiter, ensconced upon his throne,  
In meditation deep. Upon his brow,  
Displeasure was impressed by rugged lines  
That lent enhancement to his awful mien;  
Within his eyes, directed toward the earth,  
There lurked a spark of fury like a star,  
That glitters solitary in the sky,  
At darkest midnight. Round the august throne  
No presence did profane his solitude.  
What havoc had inspired this mighty wrath,  
This anger caused? Alas! Perverted men  
Careless of divine commandments made  
At solemn council of the Olympian Gods,  
Disdaining any judgment but their own,  
Had met in mortal combat. All the earth  
Lay writhing in discord. Dissension strong,  
That once had served to invigorate the mind,

Had come to blows; and learned argument  
 Adopted deadly weapons of defence.  
 Strife and turmoil, carnage and vile war,  
 Had made of earth a seething, whirling mass  
 Of disagreement base and murderous.  
 Jove clutched his fist and waxed exceeding wroth,  
 And rose and paced his vaulted, arched hall,  
 With strides that made to tremble and to quake,  
 The mighty mountain e'en to Pluto's realm.  
 At length with anger quivering in his voice,  
 With mighty shout he summoned all his host  
 Of gods and goddesses. These trooping came,  
 And seeing the great anger of their lord,  
 Spake naught lest they his great displeasure earn.  
 When all assembled in their places stood,  
 The feared god his angry striding ceased.  
 With folded arms and head thrown proudly back,  
 His nostrils quivering with suppressed rage,  
 He thus addressed them: "O thou host of heaven,  
 That dost from thy great heights above the world,  
 Keep watch upon the passing race of men,  
 Bestowing council where 'tis needed least,  
 Dispensing blessings with too lavish hand,  
 In vain hast thou been warned of thy course.  
 Thy bounteous gifts have proved mankind's deep  
 curse.

Behold the baleful outcome of thy acts!  
 Look down upon the earth-born angry host  
 Of vengeful creatures, moved by envy's sting,  
 To slay each other; Science vies with Art,  
 Religion reeks with blood of Pagan hordes,  
 And deep Philosophy lies trampled in the dust;  
 Base hatred and revenge possess men's hearts;  
 Plots, vicious and infernal rule their minds  
 And thou, by thy too lavish favor given,  
 Hast added to each party's wicked greed.  
 Art thou content? Hast stirred up strife enough?  
 Thou knowest well men are but puny things,  
 Cannot withstand excess of favor shown,  
 But with each new preferment waxing great,  
 Grow envious of each other. Yet, alas!  
 Thou hast forgotten this, with what result?  
 All earth is one vast ball of wickedness!"  
 Jove ceased, and pointed earthward. Then  
 Did all the gods and goddesses, filled with shame,  
 Let fall their heads, and stand in penitence.  
 "Such work" continued Jupiter with scorn,  
 "Doth merit punishment. This your sentence be:  
 Henceforth no mortal man shall hear thy voice,  
 Nor know thy acts save through interpreters,  
 Whose task shall be to lead them in the paths  
 Of righteousness and truth; thy gifts dispense  
 Where gifts are needed; knowledge to expound,  
 And wisdom cultivate. Through them shalt thou,  
 Who heretofore didst act with power direct,  
 Communicate with man. Nine shall there be,  
 Of these exalted leaders, one for each  
 Of the contending parties. But not soon,  
 May we impose these very learned men  
 To serve as teachers. They must be evolved  
 Through many ages, lest suspicion rise,  
 And swift rebellion to a sovereign power  
 Cut them down. But many ages hence,  
 When men have come to realize the need  
 Of some commanders, great and powerful,  
 To guide their several hosts, shall there appear,

From out the land whereon the sun doth cast  
 The last beams of the evening, nine revered  
 And mighty beings, whose great minds  
 Shall straightway take command of every branch  
 Of learning. Take thou heed! One shall there be,  
 Who over chemicals and what pertains thereto  
 Shall vigil keep. One, lyric verse divine  
 Shall take as her dominion; Comedy  
 In ancient Rome performed, shall be controlled  
 By one likewise; and one more practical,  
 Shall guard the wealth of nations; yet one more  
 Shall politics observe, while others still,  
 Mechanics, Ornithology profound,  
 Geology and Philosophy shall serve.  
 All these, I say, shall learned leaders act  
 Of their respective branches, and each one  
 Within the care of one of you shall be,  
 For you to teach and favor, keep from harm.  
 Mammon, come forth! To you do I entrust  
 Him whom I mentioned but a moment since,  
 As guarding wealth of nations. Bring him forth  
 Some ages hence, a man of mighty power.  
 Vulcan, thou shalt teach, (be gentle, pray!)  
 A maiden, all the secrets of the earth  
 Whose caverns thou hast traversed;  
 And Aesculapius, with thy books and herbs,  
 Shalt thou the chemist fashion; fair Euterpe,  
 With lyre and magic voice and mien demure,  
 Shalt thou inspire a maiden to devote  
 Her time to study of poetic art.  
 Minerva, to thy wise and learned care,  
 Consign I her whom politics doth claim,  
 And to the cyclopes with their forges huge  
 And bolts and bars and power unrestrained,  
 Him, whom mechanics shall indeed allure.  
 Diana, fairest goddess of the chase,  
 Do thou protect and teach with careful art  
 A maiden in bird lore. She whom thou serve,  
 Thalia, with thy mirth inspiring smile,  
 Shall be the maid whom Comedy doth attract.  
 Hyperion, god of sun, and moon, and stars,  
 Who with the universe and metaphysic lore  
 Doth love to employ thy time, take thou to guard  
 A maid who ponders on Philosophy.  
 List O thou host whom long Olympus fair  
 Hath nurtured, and whose glorious powers divine  
 Are capable of great and beauteous work  
 These shalt thou fashion through succeeding years,  
 And slow evolving, shall in ages hence  
 Appear in glorious power, nine mighty beings,  
 Whose task shall be to regenerate the world.  
 Now get thee hence and see thy work is done  
 With all thy godly power!" And with these words,  
 A clap of thunder echoed loud and long;  
 And as the gods and goddesses divine  
 Retired, through the air sharp lightning flashes  
 Proclaimed the coming of the Mystic Nine.

\* \* \* \* \*

The aeons pass and mortals grope their way  
 Through ignorance and folly, till at last,  
 Far in the Occident in a country new,  
 From out the ranks of many learned scribes,  
 Come nine Exalted Ones, all graduates,  
 With various degrees tacked on their names.  
 These Seniors grave are they whom Jove foretold  
 Especially protected by the gods,

And slow evolved through countless ages. These  
 Come fitted for their arduous labors well,  
 By higher education. Come they now  
 With laurel decked. Around their learned heads,  
 A halo of three colors, copper, gold  
 And silver doth encircle. In their hands,  
 A parchment roll tight bound with blue and gold.  
 And as they pass between the portals wide,  
 On high above them streams an emblem grand  
 In graceful folds of red and white and blue;  
 And in the aery distance may be heard  
 The shrieking echo of an eagle's scream.

KATHRYNE WILSON.

#### CLASS ALPHABET.

A stands for Alma Mater, where we were educated,  
 B is for Bovee who for "Civil Liberty" prated.  
 C is for class of Naughty One,  
 D stands for danger through which we have come.  
 E is for eligible to the Alumni,  
 F stands for fame for which we all sigh;  
 G stands for Graham, proficient in Chem.  
 H stands for horrors, mathematics has them.  
 I stands for ideal, we all have one,  
 J is for June when all is done.  
 K is for Kathryne, philosophical and wise,  
 Who searches the books, and reads Browning with sighs.  
 L is for Lewis of which we have two,  
 One is for Mary, and the other Sue.  
 M stands for Mills who in birds does surpass,  
 N stands for nine, the number in our class.  
 O is for Omega, commencement day at last,  
 P is for President the "Ward"—er of our class.  
 Q is for quitters, which we are not;  
 R is for reality, with which our lives are fraught.  
 S is for Simpson who writes about Wordsworth,  
 T stands for tests, the antithesis of mirth.  
 U is for us, each a shining light.  
 V is for victory won with might.  
 W is for Westby who talks about water,  
 X is for Xams to pass which we oughter.  
 Y stands for yell, our especial facility  
 Z is for zeal, whence comes our ability.

JIMMIE MILLS.

#### CLASS PROPHECY.

The Word, as it was revealed unto Sue the prophet,  
 concerning the fate of the Naughty Ones.

The spirit of imagination spake, and behold, I listened  
 to the words of the spirit, and these are the words that  
 it saith concerning the great and mighty Naughty Ones,  
 in the sixth year of the reign of Oscar.

"Go, O Sue, and prophesy unto these Naughty Ones,  
 saying: Woe! Woe! Woe! Four years have ye been striv-  
 ing that ye might leave thy Alma Mater. O vain, foolish  
 generation of Naughty Ones. Know ye not that in the  
 great wide world many temptations, sins, and sorrows are  
 waiting to overcome you? Why, O foolish Naughty Ones,  
 do ye turn away from the Alma Mater, and walk after  
 new and strange ideals?"

Thus spake the spirit concerning the mighty and  
 learned Naughty Ones.

Then the spirit spake again and I hearkened unto the  
 words which it spake, and these are the words:

"Prophecy, O Sue, unto thy great and learned presi-  
 dent, Sidney, saying: O Sidney, long hast thou dwelt in  
 these learned halls, and many years hast thou sought af-  
 ter knowledge. Honorable will be all memory of thy  
 name in these holy precincts, for thou hast committed  
 many deeds of valor on the gridiron. Many times hast  
 thou braved those fierce enemies, the Bozemanites. Great  
 will be the sorrow of the 'Varsity in the years to come, O  
 Sidney, when thou art no longer here to lead them forth  
 into deadly combat with those great Flahertys, and other  
 mighty men of Bozeman."

Then the spirit spake on and as I listened, I heard  
 these words: "Thy name will be spoken by all, O Sidney,  
 for great things are in store for thee when thou shalt be  
 United States Senator from Montana. Then wilt thou  
 lift up thy voice and speak and all senators will hearken  
 unto thy words of wisdom. Great will be the fluency and  
 power of thy voice, for thou hast trained it long and faith-  
 fully in the righteous cause of leading yells. Thy fame  
 will become world wide on account of the great Currency  
 Bill that thou shalt introduce unto these learned senators.  
 Happiness and prosperity shall be thine unto the end, O  
 Sidney, for thou hast been faithful over the few things—  
 as class president, football leader, business manager of  
 the Kaimin, etc., therefore wilt thou be prosperous in  
 great things."

Then was the spirit silent, and I awaited impatiently  
 for it to proceed.

As I listened it spake again, saying: "O Sue, prophecy  
 unto the beautiful and intellectual Kathryne and say:  
 Success will be thine forever, O Kathryne. Beauty and  
 wisdom combined, give thee a charm to which all must  
 bow. Many suitors will rise up to seek thy hand. Rich  
 and poor alike will lay their hearts at thy feet, willing to  
 have them trampled upon only to gain a smile or a word  
 of commendation from thy beautiful lips. Then in those  
 days will come a great and mighty Count and lay his title  
 (and debts) at thy feet. By him thy proud spirit shall  
 be bent, O Kathryne, and thou shalt hearken unto his  
 pleadings and pity his loneliness; and pity is akin—  
 Then shalt thou become a Countess and success will be  
 thine forever."

Then the spirit became silent again, and as I waited  
 for it to proceed I thought within me: Surely the fate of  
 these Naughty Ones is a happy one. Two of our number  
 are only made the happier by their "Naughtiness."

But even as I thought this I heard the spirit saying:  
 "Woe! Woe! Woe! O, learned, foolish George! Why  
 seekest thou after the knowledge that was not intended  
 to be revealed unto man? Why didst thou search this  
 pure mountain water for ammonia, oxygen, hydrogen, ni-  
 trogen, microbes, legs, tails, eyes, wings and all other  
 such unmentionable things? Already a curse has fallen  
 upon thy head for thou art no longer able to drink of  
 this fountain of life without imagining that thou dost  
 swallow thousands upon thousands of microscopic germs,  
 which, thou dost think would surely kill thee, though  
 thine ancestors have drunk water even from the days  
 when they were merely one-celled organisms. O vain,  
 foolish George! thy wisdom will lead thee to an untimely  
 end. Soon thou wilt allow no morsel of nourishment to  
 pass between thy lips until thou hast made a careful mi-  
 croscopic and chemical examination of it. In those days  
 shalt thou grow weak from hunger, whilst thou art most  
 painstakingly making solutions with which thou wilt  
 prove that all food is impure. In vain wilt thou strive to



better the sanitary conditions of mankind for thou shalt die of starvation before any food can be found which is perfectly pure, and which will keep the body alive without poisoning it.

Thy name will ever be remembered within the halls of thy Alma Mater. O George, but sad and untimely will be thy end!"

Then the spirit spake again, and these are the words thereof: "Go, O Sue, and prophesy unto Bertha, saying: Peace and joy be thine forever, O Bertha. Fame will ne'er be thy lot; obscure and forgotten will be thy name, save at alumni receptions. Yet wilt thou be the happiest of these Naughty Ones, for a noble husband wilt thou have and children that will rise up and call thee blessed.

"A perfect woman nobly planned,  
To warn, to comfort, and command;  
And yet a spirit still, and bright  
With something of an angel light,"

As the great Wordsworth hath said.

And these are the words that the spirit spake concerning Mary: "O Mary, Si non intendes animum studus et rebus honestes invidia rel amore vigil torquerere. (Is not this the dictum of Horace?) for thy lot shall not be as happy as that of some of thy fellowmen. Long and faithfully hast thou pursued knowledge of Greek and Latin, and just will be thy reward, for thou shalt have to teach these much-loved subjects to others, from henceforth forevermore. In those days when thou art a professor in some university then wilt thou recall thine own happy school days and thy much abused teachers, whom thou hast annoyed for years, and who have borne all annoyance so meekly (?). Then wilt thou follow their wise example and do even likewise as they have done; and thy pupils shall love thee even as thou hast loved thy teachers. And great will become thy name on account of thy great learning in Latin and Greek."

Thus spake the spirit in the last days of the Naughty Ones concerning Estella: "O thou brave maiden, whereof hast thou obtained this longing after glory? Wherefore hast thou turned aside from those paths of obscure refinement in which women should tread and strive after the pursuits of men? Thy lot will ne'er be one of joy or comfort. Thy days shall be full of politics and lecturing to men and women who so lower themselves as to desire and strive to have equal rights and privileges with men. No happy home life shalt thou have, Estella, for day after day will be spent lecturing and traveling from one city to another. And even when thou art at the place thou wilt call thy home, the hours will be spent in writing books and papers on the abuse and degradation of woman. Long and earnestly wilt thou strive to release woman from her thralldom and put her on an equal with man, but failure will meet thee in the end, for woman is already so far superior to man, that she will never lower herself in order to enjoy his privileges."

Moreover the spirit spake concerning Hugh: "Go, prophet and say unto this Hugh, Thy happy smile has won for thee much popularity with the gentler sex, O Hugh! but it shall not always be thus. Why strivest thou not after something better? Why dost thou not find some ideal in life and strive toward that? But it is too late, thy fate is decreed. Always faltering and wavering shalt thou be, never knowing what thou wouldst do next. With no care for the future, thou wilt pursue first one course and then another. Often homeless and penniless shalt thou wander about. Then again, Fortune will cross

thy path and be with thee for a time. But thou wilt not be happy for the fair maidens will no longer welcome the smile of the homeless wanderer."

These words spake the spirit in those days: "Prophecy, O Sue, unto Jimmie, saying: Thou, O Jimmie, like the rest of the Naughty Ones dost desire fame; but thy efforts to obtain it will be useless for it is not decreed that all the Naughty Ones should have world-wide reputations. A great book shalt thou write, concerning the haunts and habits of birds, and the length thereof shall be one million pages and the price thereof one thousand dollars. Of this mighty book only one copy shall be sold, and for this the money will ne'er be paid. Then wilt thou, discouraged, give up in despair and realize that fame is not synonymous with happiness. After this thou wilt learn that true happiness is found only in listening to the old, old story."

Then was the spirit silent and I was troubled within me. What, O What, would be the fate of the prophet? Long and impatiently I waited for the spirit to speak, but still it remained silent. Then thought I upon the fates of these Naughty Ones, and shuddered as I recalled the awful end of George, the learned George. Would such an end as that be mine? Nay, surely not. Then thought I of Estella, that aspiring maiden. Never, no never, could such a fate as that befall the prophet who had neither wisdom nor fluency. Then like a gleam of sunshine remembered I the beautiful Kathryne. Perchance some earl might claim my hand. But midst these pleasant reveries the spirit spake again and even as it spake I shuddered. And these are the words of the spirit: "O Sue, why seekest thou to fathom the mysteries of this earth? Why art thou not mindful of thy mother Eve, how her curiosity led to eternal pain and sorrow through all generations; yea, even unto the end of time? Thy curiosity, however, will not cause all men to suffer, and in time there will be great rejoicing in the Alma Mater over thy untimely end." Then as I listened, amazed and wondering the spirit spake on: "Thy day of repentance is past. O Sue, no longer art thou able to turn aside from the path that thou hast chosen. Great will become thy wisdom and knowledge when thou art no longer within these protecting walls and greater will become thy longing after knowledge concerning the unfathomable forces of nature. Mountains, yea, many high mountains wilt thou climb in those days. Many mysteries will be revealed by thy research but still wilt thou continue tirelessly and unceasingly to search after volcanic ash.

In those days thou shalt no longer be content with the knowledge thou hast imbibed from Lake Bed deposits. An unquenchable longing will seize thee to explore the interior of the earth. Yea, even those fires, those mighty fires whence come all volcanoes. Then will Rumor come unto thee and speak of great earthquakes and eruptions in a distant land. Thither wilt thou hasten and great will be thy joy on seeing great clouds of ash ascending from the volcano. O foolish mortal! Dost thou not recall how the curiosity and rashness of the elder Pliny led him within the reach of those fatal showers that buried Herculaneum and Pompeii. Yet wilt thou, heedless of his untimely end hasten to draw nearer to that fatal crater, that thou mayst look into its yawning abyss. But thou shalt never reach it, O fool, for great showers of ash descending on thy head will overwhelm thee and inclose thee on all sides, even burying thee within its pearly depths.



"Sad will be thy end, O Sue, but great will become thy fame. For as the mighty Dana explains in that ponderous volume known as Dana's Geology: Petrification is often caused by showers of volcanic ashes falling upon forests, etc., and covering them. He further explains how waters percolating through beds of volcanic ash, by decomposing feldspar present, take up silica and deposit it in the form of quartz in the decomposing cell walls of the organic matter. For is it not so written in the book of Dana? But such knowledge as this is imcomprehensible to the gregi."

The spirit then continued in words that even a first Prep. could understand: "In short, O Sue, thou shalt petrify. After many years of peaceful reposing in thy bed of volcanic ash, many mighty geologists will rise up and an expedition from thy Alma Mater will explore these deposits of ash. Then will they bring thy body to light, and great will be the rejoicing throughout the wide world over the discovery of a real petrified man, or rather woman."

"Then will thy graceful form again be seen within thy native halls, and peacefully wilt thou repose in a glass case in the museum, until that great day when Gabriel will blow his trumpet."

Such were the words spoken by the spirit to Sue, the prophet, concerning the fates of the Naughty Ones.

SUE LEWIS.

#### CLASS WILL.

We, the Senior Class of the University of Montana, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, and not acting under duress, menace, fraud or undue influence of any person or persons whatever, do make and declare this our last Will and Testament in the manner following, that is to say:

First.—We desire that our memory be ever kept green and that it yield no fruit except praise honor and esteem for the Naughty Ones.

Second.—We direct that our noble deeds and worthy actions be placed on record for the benefit of future generations.

Third.—We direct that the Senior classes from this time forth observe all rules and customs which we have established.

Fourth.—We direct that the Junior class succeed us with as much dignity, and pride as is possible with such an aggregation as theirs, thereby sustaining the loss which would otherwise be felt.

Fifth.—We bequeath our sympathy and best wishes to the Preps., knowing they are too young to comprehend fully the prospect before them.

Sixth.—To the Freshman class, we bequeath our patience and faithfulness and recommend that they "be not weary in well doing."

Seventh.—We bequeath to the Sophomore class our varied experiences and valuable lessons received during our college life, hoping they will duly appreciate and be greatly benefited by the same.

Eighth.—To the Juniors we bequeath our bright ideas, happy thoughts, and brilliant aspirations with the request that they be equally divided among members of said class.

We further bequeath to the Junior class our remaining property of every name and nature whatsoever, (excepting our stone and vine) including our class yells,

songs, late jokes, poems, mottoes, cribs and ponies. We also bequeath our share of the reproof and discipline from the various members of the faculty to said class as they will be naughty, too (two).

And lastly we bequeath our class picture to the future art gallery of our Alma Mater.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal this fourteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and one.

[SEAL.]

SENIOR CLASS, '01.

Whereas, we the Senior class of the University of Montana did, on the fourteenth day of May, nineteen hundred one, make our last Will and Testament of that date, do hereby declare the following to be codicil to the same.

I, Kathryne Wilson, a member of the above named Senior class bequeath, with my sympathy, best wishes and blessing to the next editor-in-chief of the "Kaimin," all the arduous labors, worries, quarrels, sleepless nights and all other nerve-destroying, patience-making, brain-fatiguing horrors attendant upon the fulfillment of the duties of said office. I recommend that he positively forbid any interference from interested or disinterested persons in the conduct of his office, and that he school himself in the art of being indifferent to criticism of any kind, otherwise he will be in great danger of shuffling off this mortal coil some years before his allotted time. I give him my heartfelt sympathy with which to fortify himself for the labors before him.

Second.—I bequeath to Pearl Scott my stock of ingenuity and originality(?) with which I have attempted to offer means by which to enthuse the members of the Clarkia society to beneficial work.

Third.—I leave to all future presidents of the Clarkia, the many bright ideas, original, (?) thoughts and good advice with which I have been wont to punctuate my various addresses upon the subject of the "Benefits of Literary Societies" delivered numerous times before a long suffering public.

Fourth and last.—I bequeath to that same public my sympathy, and express my appreciation of the kind tolerance with which they have endured my frequent appearances upon the rostrum, at the same time begging their forgiveness for all said offences.

I, Sidney Ward, a member of said class, do bequeath my much cherished position of tackle in the Football team to Oral J. Berry.

Second.—I bequeath my important position on the "Kaimin" staff to George Greenwood with the request that he become hard hearted and indifferent to any criticism or comments which he may hear.

Third.—My place as leadership of yells to Ben Stewart. And lastly, my winning ways to Guy Sheridan.

I, Mary Lewis, of said class, bequeath to the next Shakespeare class my heartfelt sympathy with which to nerve themselves for the ordeal.

Second.—I bequeath my record in Greek to Margaret Ronan.

Third.—To the future art department of the University, I bequeath my charcoal and pen-and-ink drawings. And lastly, my valuable notebooks in literature, I bequeath to Evelyn Polleys.

I, Lydia Mills, a member of said class, do bequeath

First.—My record made in the Clarkia Literary society during the past four years to Jeanette Rankin.

Second.—My ability in mathematics to the dead language department, never to be mentioned.

Third.—To the much interested enthusiasticars who have not paid their dues I bequeath fifteen cents.

And lastly, my share of the Lab. parafine to Nina Graham.

I, George Westby, a member of said Senior class, bequeath

First.—My knowledge of the French language to Professor Scheuch.

Second.—My sorrows to whoever will accept them.

And lastly, I bequeath the accumulated debris on my chemistry desk. to the janitor.

I, Estella Bovee, of said class, do bequeath a much worn and tear stained blotter to the two succeeding literary editors of the "Kaimin," in deep love and sympathy. I do also bequeath this advice, the result of a wide and deep experience: Be exceedingly meek, cultivate a spirit of great forbearance, secure many promises that in a few you shall not be disappointed, depend upon a personal authorship of at least one-half the material and the fair pages confided to your care will not go forth unprinted.

Second.—To Martin Jones I bequeath my bottle of red ink that he may make a brilliant mark in the world.

Third.—To Lillian Jordan, I bequeath the copy of the "Kaimin" containing the empty page, hoping she will become conscience stricken and hereafter write for her college paper.

Fourth.—I bequeath to Guy Sheridan, my indelible and tooth marked pencil. This pencil is of hard wood and one can vent secret wrath and mental anguish upon it, with great satisfaction and with little danger to the pencil.

Fifth.—To Ben Stewart I bequeath a volume entitled "Factors in American Civilization," by the Brooklyn Ethical association, hoping he will become converted to the wise views stated between pages 173 and 253.

I, Hugh Graham, a member of the Senior class do bequeath

First.—My high seat in chemistry to Homer McDonald as a reward for his sluffing, with the request that he will it to the greatest sluffer in the chemistry class below him who will in turn do the same.

Second.—To Fred Anderson, I bequeath my Physics note book Vol. II, thereby completing his number of volumes.

Third.—I bequeath to Jeanette Rankin my Physics problems.

Fourth.—To classes compelled to take final exams after they are abolished, I bequeath my sympathy and regret.

And lastly, To Ben Stewart my manly ways and also my popularity among the gentler sex.

I, Sue Lewis, a member of said Senior class, do bequeath

First.—To Oral J. Berry, my knowledge of Geology, knowing it has been his greatest sorrow that during his university life he has been unable to pursue this most interesting study.

Second.—I bequeath to Bessie Clynick and Florence Wood my ladylike manners which have won for me so much respect and esteem from the members of the Faculty.

Third.—To George Greenwood I bequeath my set of Trigonometry problems with the request that he will them to Nell Lewis. Said problems have been most care-

fully preserved and will allow the recipient seven hours each day for the pursuit of better things.

Fourth.—I bequeath my forgiveness to Prof. Aber for my last grade in Latin, knowing that all unpleasant things must be forgiven and forgotten when one leaves her Alma Mater.

Fifth.—I bequeath to a certain young lady in Butte all the pleasure I have had gathering specimens with Professor Rowe.

I, Bertha Simpson, a member of the above named Senior class do bequeath

First.—To Hugh Galusha my set of Trigonometry problems, and to George Lyons my Chemistry problems and notebooks thereby allowing them ample time to become famous as football heroes.

Second.—On account of the existing friendship between us I bequeath to Helene Kennett all my drawings both in ink and charcoal, as a contribution to her art gallery knowing mine will set hers off to an advantage.

Third.—To Fred Anderson I bequeath my Thesis, conferring upon him the right to add to or take from it any thing he shall deem fit, and also the right of illustrating the same.

Fourth.—My office as secretary of the Clarkia Literary society I bequeath to Myrtle Weber; the duties of said office are light, especially when absent.

#### NOTICE!!!

To Whom it May Concern:

Be it known by these presents that a certain boulder located in the northwest corner of the Campus, bearing the figures '01, chiseled in its side, is the exclusive property of the class of 1901 by right of possession, which every law-abiding citizen knows constitutes nine points of the law. All trespassing or malicious tampering upon said boulder by any person or persons, or student or body of students from now until the crack of doom will be punished and avenged by said class of 1901 with tortures and persecution copied from the darkest era of the Spanish Inquisition!! Think not the decease of every member of said class of 1901 will render such depredations safe, for the unrelenting spirits of the members of said class of 1901 will return and make night hideous for all such base offenders. Beware!!!

#### WHAT THE PHILOSOPHER SAYS.

The path of the philosopher is a dangerous one and has always been exceedingly hard. Galileo knew it when the bigoted "Christians" of his day forced him to deny that the world was round. Now we know it as we set about the analysis of the components of the class of '01.

We shrink from the task before us, but bravely we will write with trembling fingers the results of our investigation. We hesitate on the brink of the ordeal, as we reflect on the consequences of our revelations. We can see the stalwart president of our class, stalking toward us with a terrible gleam in his gentle blue eyes and a large club in his fist; coming to avenge himself because of our innocently, invidious reflections on his character. We see with horror Miss Wilson and Miss Mills glaring at us for our presumption. We see contemptuous expressions chasing each other over the intense features of Miss Bovee and Miss Simpson as they approach us. We perceive ourself slinking around back alleys to avoid the

fearful Graham and the graceful Misses Lewis as they seek to avenge themselves. We see all these things with a shudder of despair and annihilating depression, but still we are resolved joyously to tread the mirth-extracting path of martyrdom.

As a scientist we separate the elements of the class from all personality, from all human relations and consider them merely as specimens.

We will first consider No. 1 tagged—Miss Kathyne Wilson. This individuality is more strong than weak, her ideals are noble and her ideas prolific. She is sensitive, but her pride forbids its expression. We believe that she would make a successful journalist although she might examine too superficially the questions of the hour.

No. 2.—Miss Jimmie Mills. This specimen was born to shine on the great platform of women's rights. She is energetic, and knows what she wants. Frank and open in character her likes and dislikes are nobly expressed. With her, truth must ever take precedence of courtesy.

No. 3.—Miss Estella Bovee. This sample is blessed with an intellectual mind and, as her articles show, a sympathetic nature. If she acts always with the courage belonging to her convictions, the world will be enriched by a noble woman. With stability of character fully established she would make an ideal teacher.

No. 4.—Miss Bertha Simpson. Is endowed with that rarity, common sense. She is a self contained but retiring character. Her active mind is well adapted to meet the vicissitudes of life.

We regret that our study of this character has been somewhat abbreviated.

No. 5.—Miss Mary Lewis. This is an earnest and gracious personality. She possesses a hidden nature which is kept for emergencies—a resourceful nature which can bravely face disaster.

No. 6.—Miss Sue Lewis. This selection is one who is bound to succeed, for she always insists on having her own way. The kind of success of course depends on her definition of that word at any particular time.

No. 7.—Mr. Hugh Graham. This thing is endowed with excellent mental qualities, but seems to be reluctant to use them any more than he really has to, in order to exist. He is one of those, whose good nature and unrestrained frankness of manner make them the best of "good fellows" to meet. We predict that he will be a successful man but never a billionaire.

No. 8.—Mr. George Westby. This is a most peculiar sample, and we have failed ignominiously in our search for the keynote of his character. We decline to accept hearsay.

No. 9.—Mr. Sid Ward. This is a character on which one may rely. He would never desert a friend and would never do a mean or paltry act. The elements of power in his character will develop, in its wider sense, a man.

Our task is ended and now, now— !!!!

GEORGE WESTBY.

#### CLASS STORY.

##### A Modern "Les Miserables."

Amid the western mountains there is an institution of learning whose walls once surrounded the characters of my story. The scenery about is full of grandeur; mountains with heaven-pointing peaks stand wooing growth to noble heights, while the air that sweeps by seems pregnant with thought high and pure.

The nine graduates who issued from the college door stepped quickly and smiled brightly. It was not strange, for they had youth and strength; the sunlight of the Twentieth century fell upon the ensignia of their degrees and they dwelt in the glorious land of opportunity.

Some had come from homes of wealth to avail themselves of college training; others had been enabled to finish their courses of study only by the self-sacrifice of loving parents united with effort and economy on their own part. But however different the circumstances which surrounded them, there was no one of the number who need despair of the future, not one, who might not reasonably hope for a bright successful career on American soil.

Nature was throbbing with new life, and the spring-day could not have been lovelier, when the class met for its final leave-taking.

There was a certain pain in the hearts beating 'neath the black robes, for the graduates realized that their paths must now diverge, and the ties of a long companionship be torn rudely and permanently apart. The real solemnity of the hour was somewhat obscured, however, by merry anecdotes, and jokes aimed at this one and that, concerning the profession which he or she purposed soon to undertake.

While they were speaking, a shadow was suddenly cast at their feet, a cold oppression settled upon them and no one dared lift his eyes.

Presently a voice, wierd and awe-inspiring, uttered these dismal words: Oh children, to whom the future is sealed, how prettily you prattle of the lives you will lead! Little flowerets nodding in the sunshine of youth dreaming of the beauty and glory that will one day be yours, you cannot see, as I do, that even now there lies in each heart a canker that is destined to blight all future loveliness; to suck up the life-blood of your higher possibilities, and to make charnel houses out of your lives where the ghosts of pleasure will flit about in merry mockery of your attempts to embrace them. You discredit my words? That is well. Float on in your frail little boats, let them drift in the ever increasing current to the chasm. Let them dance merrily on the crests of the water, while your white fingers trill playfully through the blue liquid. Catch each sunbeam, laugh gaily, but do not touch an oar. There is momentum enough to carry you on, since you heed not the end. "Ah," some of you say in your hearts, "that is a mistake surely; I intend not to drift, but to strive earnestly for my goal. I shall become great one day." Babble of infants, how you deceive yourselves! What is greatness? "Fame, wealth, man's good opinion," you reply. Then wildly rejoice, for I tell you truly, that there is not one before me, who may not in some way or other, achieve that kind of greatness.

But you will find that when won 'twill be but a gliding; it will not make the dwelling place of your spirit more fair, nor will it transform a single mocking ghost into a real or wholesome pleasure.

Oh aim high, young frineds, do every and all things to make such greatness yours, but don't remove the canker, and I may still laugh. Endeavor to draw the circumference of a full existence, but lose the center of your circle, and I may still laugh. So long as your characters retain their fatal defects, I defy you to live lives that will prove satisfactory to yourselves.

I have a word for you individually; and as I am a



shadow, I will shadow your real names with false ones; each, however, shall recognize his personality.

Since perhaps your aspiring is greater than that of the others, Horace Worthington, and to attain your ideal you would struggle harder than most, I will first address you. You seek to be known for wisdom; beyond this, you seek knowledge for itself: scientific knowledge, and to know the laws of nature, to delve fathoms deeper than the mass of mankind in seeking out hidden causes. This is no ignoble aim and it lies within you to accomplish it. You may one day arrive at a height where few men can follow and where all men are bound to respect and revere you. Yet 'twill be a lonely height, and the attainment of your ambition will never compensate you for the fatal mistake you make to acquire it. You will reach the immortality of the intellect, only to lose the greater and holier immortality of love and devotion. That you may not be hindered in your course, you will sever yourself from the sympathies of man, and will not cultivate the great affection and boundless companionship which is necessary to excuse the frailties of human nature, and to unite one's self in those high friendships, whereby, more than anything else on earth, the soul is borne up and expanded. No man is self sufficient; even Christ yearned for human sympathy; no man is fully performing his duty who considers his own welfare or development its relation to the human race, and any tree of the human mind that does not send its roots deep as the heart, cannot be entirely healthy.

You will spend your life in rearing rare exotic plants, and then when great need overtakes you, you will turn to them and find that they are no longer beautiful to you, and have neither fragrance nor fruit.

Sybella Laurie, the world is conquered by beauty. Your delicate face framed in its mass of gold hair shall win for you a position high in the world's estimation. You shall know what it is to tread in society's fascinating labyrinth; to breathe in the sense of power that results from having each of your smiles sought as jewels.

You shall know what it is to have apparel floating about you that is like dreams of Eden, and in the glass to behold yourself transformed into a goddess. But a circumstance over which you can have no control will suddenly alienate the world from you; the world which has become your all, will forsake you, and you will drop into obscurity as quickly as you arose to fame. The higher life which would have borne you easily through all misfortune, you will not have fitted yourself to live, and in distress you will call out, "I have anchored my soul to driftwood and the sea is raging!"

Berka Winton, industry and thrift are yours; you will employ them in the accumulation of wealth; first riches will be desired as a means to an end, but afterward, you will make the old and fatal mistake of substituting the end for the means.

Though the owner of immense capital you will slave as the meanest servant. The hard calculation of dollars and cents will ever be in your mind and selfishness will limit your capacity of enjoyment to one thing only—the hoarding of your ill-kept wealth.

One morning from your balcony you will observe a little child running bare-foot along your garden wall; it espies one bright and dew-kissed bud protruding through the fence, and joyously kneels down to kiss it. Your eyes will fall even then to see that this child is infinitely rich in comparison to you.

Lygia Maron, nature has bestowed upon you a frank and generous disposition, which has made it easy for you to win and retain friends. Reared in the midst of plenty, life has fallen to you in pleasant places and you will have enjoyed the moments as they came.

It is right to enjoy the present, but you will make your never-to-be-righted mistake in accepting it carelessly and without regard to the future. Believe me, there will come a time when you will stand alone, with sorrow on one hand and responsibility on the other; with the Rubicon to cross in front of you and with your Waterloo behind you. When that time comes you will not be in a position to make yourself victor of the circumstances. You will have drifted so long that you will not be able to stem the tide, and as you are carried down the stream you will sadly realize that you are a victim where you might have been master.

Hiram Granville, you, who sit with that affable smile always on your lips, are ever with your sharp nose scenting out some transaction in which you will be the winner. Men will call you "speculator," and well they may.

The power will be yours to instinctively rate men's abilities; to know how far one may be trusted, or how well fitted he may be for the business in hand. The spendthrift becomes your tool, and after he has been used, you smile placidly as he sinks in the wreck. You will be cunning enough to exact the last nickel from your creditor, to always secure yourself against loss, let who will be involved. You will amass a fortune, but that will not satisfy. Then alas! one unfortunate day a man will have prepared a bait that even you will bite; and he will leave you floundering in distress as you have left others.

Old and in poverty, you will sit in a darkened room while memory's pictures float about you revealing homes that you have desolated, and to your ears come the curses of those whom you have wronged. As the light grows dimmer, and the last coal on the hearth dies away, you mutter "It did not pay, it did not pay."

Marion,—the artist's brush will rest in your long and delicate fingers. Fame, not wealth, will be your ambition; and spurred on by "the hidden fire," you will tread the weary thorny path that leads to recognition.

The world is unappreciative, and its cruel criticisms will wound and embitter your proud, sensitive spirit, until you see little good in human nature and no joy in life.

At last, the day will come that brings you name and honor, but 'twill be a mockery, for you will then be old and broken hearted.

Margaret Winslow, to whom nature has given a rare mind, and circumstances affording every opportunity in which to cultivate it; by whom seas are to be traversed, and lands of ancient lore explored, surely the future smiles for you. And yet, in your character also, there lies the canker.

Sometime in your heart there will be a battle, one of those silent deadly conflicts, upon which one's life history hinges. Arrayed on one side will be wealth, the fame of ancient lineage and all their attendants; on the other side love will stand alone and empty-handed. The forces are too unequal and love will fall. Then, proud girl, the world will bow low at your feet; as a princess you will be served all the days of your life. But the light in your eyes will grow sad, and the lineaments of your face become sterner as the white hairs come one by one to crown your queenly head. You will weary of friendships that are hollow, of homage that is form; and will



yearn, though you deny it to yourself, for a love that is real and is drawn to you as a spirit; a love that will awaken all the best elements of your nature, a human love, that for you will be a gateway to love divine.

Sandy Wordsworth, to be popular, to have fine establishments and a full purse—this is your aim. Hampered by no lack of no self-confidence, genial and free-handed, popularity will always be yours, the rest you might easily, but will not acquire. A vocation for which you are particularly adapted, and at which you would be able to do much for mankind, as well as to make a fortune for yourself in a just and honorable manner, will be scorned and disregarded, because you have set your heart on being a "professional" man. You will take up three professions and will dislike and fail at each successively. At last you will turn to your true vocation, but then 'twill be taking up in the afternoon of life what should have been done in its morning.

The tall dark girl who gazes toward the setting sun, is little moved by all I have said, and still feels secure as to her aims in life, and indulges in dreams as gorgeous as the tints which light those western hills. Are your aims then so much nobler than those of others, Esther Beauvais? We will see. In vision you behold a great reformer who uses her powers in such a way as to hallow her name forever. You hear men speak of a grand unselfish woman—and they mean you. You see the poor unfortunate and down-trodden ones raising faces transformed with joy, proclaiming you, "Deliverer," "Angel of Love."

But when you enter on your chosen career, you will find that instead of calling you "noble," "unselfish," the world will much oftener say, "a masculine woman," "fool," "fanatic." Then you will feel yourself a martyr to a mistaken cause. Foolish one, if to have the good opinion of man was your aim, then you chose the poorest of all known ways to accomplish your purpose.

If to have done good was your aim, there would have been no cause for disappointment, as there lies within you the power to accomplish as much real good as you have conceived of in your wildest dreams.

If you had loved your work for its own sake the very doing of it had been ample reward; had you done it for love of Christ he would have been all-sufficient.

But because you will undertake the glorification of self through man's gratitude, you will be disappointed, feeling both God and man unjust."

The prophetess ceases speaking; there is a long silence in which the listeners sit in indistinguishable suspense.

Then the voice utters this quotation with an intonation never given it by human lips:

"Man on the dubious waves of error tossed,  
His ship half foundered, and his compass lost,  
Sees, far as human optics may command,  
A sleeping fog, and fancies it dry land;  
Spreads all his canvas, every sinew plies;  
Pants for it, aims at it, enters it and dies!  
Then farewell all self-satisfying schemes,  
His well built systems, philosophic dreams;  
Deceitful views of future bliss farewell!  
He reads his sentence at the flames of Hell."

## PART II.

The train has just left C—and a large number of people rush eagerly to the postoffice.

Now a brown and bearded man who has about him the air of a prosperous farmer, thrusts forth his hand asking—

anxiously if there is any mail for Hiram Granville. Hereupon, a missive which is very white and violet-scented, but possibly a trifle too large to be called exactly "dainty," is handed him. A smile spreads over the recipient's face increasing gradually in its intensity as it approaches the ears. Ah Hiram, if we previously had doubted thy personality, that smile would have made such doubt continued a sacrilege!

The largely delicate missive is opened and its owner reads: My Dear Hiram: I was overjoyed to receive your letter and hope you will soon be home. The fruit trees are thriving and our little place is really becoming beautiful. The onions are coming up and one brood of chickens has hatched, and I expect the ducks out day after tomorrow.

Today, Hiram, is the anniversary of our graduation. Oh how I shudder when I recall the awful fate which the dark shadow assigned us! How sweetly different the real fates have proved. I was so anxious, Hiram, lest I should become beautiful and marry some rich man, that when you proposed I accepted you immediately. Then I was afraid that the prophesy concerning you would be fulfilled, but as you have only made one real speculation since you graduated and Mr. B— came out so much the better in that transaction, my heart is at rest and I no longer fear that you will become a rich and villainous speculator.

Life is very bright, Hiram, and I have at last that vocation for which I always longed. It is all very well to go to the University, but 'tiss weeter to learn of your husband at home. I embraced St. Paul's teaching in toto.

Milton so beautifully describes woman's ideal position when speaking of Adam and Eve. He said, "He worships only God, she God in him." Ah Hiram, how the woman of modern times insists on trusting to her own vision and so desecrating her holy sphere! It is her privilege to see the world only through her husband's eyes, to adore what is good and noble in him, (if he hasn't much, to imagine that he has), to be devoutly blind to all his faults and blissful in the ignorance thereof, to tread in the paths of seclusion, peace and refinement.

Esther once said that if I had my way I would refine woman so much that there would be nothing left. Ah I fear, Hiram, that Esther and some of the other dear girls in our class are inclined to be a little "strong-minded."

Oh I would tell you that I have lately had a beautiful present. Lygia Maron brought me a mounted Pelican. You know the Shadow rebuked Lygia for taking life too easily, and now, that same Lygia has developed the most inordinate ambition of any in our class. She is authority on birds far and near; she kills them, robs them, eats them and mounts them; she sells them, buys them, writes of them and criticises them; she has carrion birds and songsters, birds of prey and love birds, birds of Paradise and crows. "A most remarkable collection," she says with pride.

I think I did not tell you that Berka has a new appointment that she would announce her engagement to some foreigner; she thinks the future foretold for her was a mistake also; she will have to change greatly, if she hoards her wealth until she amasses a fortune. In her last letter she said that it was more than she could understand how some teachers, receiving \$80 per month, could spend a three month's vacation and have anything left when the next term commenced. Marion is getting on nicely with her school and will have classes in the Alma Mater soon. She made a pen

portrait of you the other day, it convinced me that she will never become the great artist which the Shadow predicted. I was obliged to refuse to hang the picture in my house; to begin with, it resembled a certain gentleman friend of hers more than it did you. I seeing this, said that the picture did not do you justice, she insisted that it flattered you immensely, which was, of course, absurd.

I must not forget to tell you of Sandy's last triumph at the bar. Oh, he has had wonderful success!

It seems there was a criminal case and he acted as attorney for the defendant. When the time arrived for his address to the jury, he arose in his slow, majestic way, walked to the front and gravely folded one lappel of his coat over the other. He looked the twelve men from head to foot and his very glance was numbing; then he opened his lips asking with amazing directness, "Men, have ye hearts?"

His voice from mild thunder deepened to the intensity of an earthquake.

The jury collapsed utterly; all had been accomplished in one terrific sentence.

The judge dismissed them and they hastened back with the verdict, "Not Guilty."

Then noble Sandy walked over to the prisoner and bringing his hand down heavily on the shoulder, stooped to whisper, "Next time you shoot a man young fellow, I'll send you to the gallows."

And I must tell you something else, I always find so much to tell you, Hiram.

Miss Winslow called the other day, she has just returned from her long trip to Europe, and is looking very bright and sweet. I was trembling every moment fearing that she would announce her engagement to some foreign lord, but when the conversation drifted that way, she took a tiny picture from her bosom and blushing said that she had worn it ever since her departure.

So I think Margaret is safe, Hiram, now, wouldn't you judge so from that?

Horace Worthington is a mining engineer; I suppose you know that, however; recently he has taken an exceptional position. He is also a socialist and philanthropist. So far is he from "severing himself from the sympathies of mankind" that he preaches "Love one another" continually. I heard not long since that he has been instilling the principle into the susceptible mind of a young lady in his vicinity; I'm sure I wish him success.

Ether Beauvais is teaching school at the present; she writes occasionally, poems, essays or love stories, as the mood seizes her.

She is now just completing a book, entitled, "Heights without Depths." She says that this book will be the most consistent thing she ever wrote. Do you suppose she means "consistent" with the title, Hiram? I think she has taken up no reform work outside of teaching a class of little darkies in Sunday school, so I guess that she will not be so wretched as was predicted.

But none of them are so happy as we, Hiram, we have discovered the true philosophy of life. Ever your—obedient—devoted wife, Sybella Laurie Granville.

Hiram folded the letter and put it carefully away; he put his hands in his pockets and walked down the street, his head bent a little, in grave consideration as to which particular one of the various shades of blue best set off Sybella's gold hair.

ESTELLE BOVEE.

## MAXIMS THAT HAVE HELPED ME.

SIDNEY WARD—

"A rolling stone gathers no moss."

ESTELLE BOVEE—

"Give me liberty or give me death."

SUE LEWIS—

"Beauty unadorned is adorned the most."

MARY LEWIS—

"Blessed are the meek."

HUGH GRAHAM—

"Consider the lilies of the field; they toil not neither do they spin."

BERTHA SIMPSON—

"Extreme modesty is the best policy."

GEORGE WESTBY—

"Knowledge is power."

KATHRYNE WILSON—

"Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall."

JIMMIE MILLS—

"To thine own self be true, and it shall follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

## THE CO-ED.

"Oh, where are you going my pretty maid?"

I'm going to the 'Varsity, sir," she said,

And you mustn't pester me, no, no, no,

For I believe in high education, you know!"

\* \* \*

She passed me by with cheeks aglow,

And tripped away by no means slow,

And four years later again I met,

This maid, intent on her purpose yet.

\* \* \*

"Oh, where you going my lofty maid,

With air so haughty and mien so staid?"

"Into the world sir," she replied,

To seek a career, and naught beside!"

\* \* \*

Then to my heart my hand I pressed,

And a harrowing, longing filled my breast,

"For of all sad words of tongue, or pen,

The saddest are these: it might have been!"

## A RETROSPECT.

In a few days six college years of life of the University of Montana will have become a matter of history. September 11, 1895, was the date set for the opening of the University. In the South Side High school building, the use of which had been generously tendered to the state until permanent buildings could be erected, the exercises were held that ushered the new institution of learning into existence.

The welcome address on behalf of the Executive committee was delivered by Judge Hiram Knowles of the United States court. Lieutenant Governor Botkin, acting Governor, responded, on behalf of the state. After the inaugural address of the President of the University, speeches were made by Colonel W. F. Sanders, Senator Thomas H. Carter, and James Reid, president of the Montana College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts.

The public exercises being over, fifty young men and young women enrolled their names as students and the

young institution was ready to begin the work of instruction.

The first student enrolled was Miss Helen McCrackin of Hamilton, Montana. Miss McCrackin graduated with the class of 1899. The first letter of inquiry received by the president concerning the University and its work was written by Mr. Eben H. Murray of Picton, Nova Scotia. Mr. Murray was one of the graduates in 1900.

At the outset there were five members of the Faculty. There was a Professor of Natural Science, a Professor of Latin and Greek, a Professor of Modern Languages and Applied Science, a Professor of Mathematics, and a President who, in addition to his executive duties, was expected to take care of a department of History and Literature. To this department were added all subjects not otherwise provided for.

An investigation of financial resources showed \$12,500 in the treasury less about \$5,000 already expended for furniture, equipment and supplies.

This was certainly a small amount of money but it was felt that the institution had the good will and the best wishes of all Montana, and that with this as a never failing resource energy, prudent management, and economy could not fail to win success.

Arbor Day, 1896, is an important date in the University calendar. The Missoula Board of Trade had fenced the grounds on which were to be placed the permanent buildings of the University, and on this day these grounds were formally dedicated by the planting of five hundred shade trees. The procession that marched to the grounds to attend the exercises represented all the orders and brotherhoods having organizations in the city. After appropriate exercises the trees were planted. Of the trees planted on that day by individuals and by organizations almost all have lived and are in good condition. Each one of these is marked by the name of the individual or organization planting it.

The University is grateful for the favors it has received and for the many gifts that have been bestowed and will not forget the donors.

The first donation of minerals to the Museum of the University by a private individual was by Mr. R. M. Cobban of Missoula. Mr. Cobban donated a case containing a large and valuable collection. This was the beginning of that well filled museum which even now is a surprise to every visitor at the University.

Commencement day 1897 was an epoch in the history of the institution. The first class had completed a course and were ready for graduation. This of itself was enough to make the date memorable but it was the appointed time for laying the corner stone of the first of the permanent buildings. The commencement was held in the morning, and in the afternoon the corner stone was laid with appropriate ceremonies. The Governor, members of the State Board of Education and many other distinguished visitors were present.

Probably the most auspicious event in the history of the University was the presentation to the state of the University buildings and their formal dedication. This event occurred on February 18, 1899.

One hundred thousand dollars had been expended on the construction and equipment of the two buildings known as University Hall and Science Hall. These were formally tendered to the state by the Building commission that had charge of their construction. On the part of the state the Governor accepted them and presented

the keys to the President of the University. The presence of the Sixth General Assembly of the State of Montana added much to the dignity and interest of the occasion.

As the friends of the University have looked forward there have been many difficulties to encounter and progress has sometimes seemed slow. Exceedingly limited finances, a sparsely settled state from which to draw a student clientage, an educational system not thoroughly organized, were some of the difficulties to be met and overcome.

Still, when we view the present and compare it with the past, there is abundant evidence that there has been substantial progress. Two excellent, well-equipped buildings adorn a campus beautified by lawns and walks and driveways. Shade trees singly and in artistic groups add their beauty to the landscape. Two more buildings are soon to be constructed. One of these will furnish a home for our women students and center about which will cluster the social life of the University; the other, opportunities for the development of athletics in a manner consistent with the other work of the institution. The faculty of five members has increased. The number now is fourteen. The chair of Natural Science is now represented by departments of Chemistry, Biology, and Physics and Geology, each with its appropriate head. The work in Applied Science has developed into a school of Mechanical Engineering with well equipped shops and its own professor and assistants.

A department of literature and a department of history and philosophy now represent the work directed by the president at the opening of the University. A school of pharmacy and a department of psychology and method are to be added at the beginning of the next year. A biological station and summer school of science have been maintained at the Flathead lake for two seasons.

Since the organization of the University a uniform course of study has been adopted by the common schools throughout the state. This course of study prepares for the high schools of the state or for the preparatory department of the University.

All of the high schools of the state having courses of study of sufficient strength have been made accredited schools to the University, and their graduates are admitted to collegiate courses without examination. In cities and towns where there is not sufficient population to sustain a full high school, courses of study are usually arranged so as to complete as much of the preparatory work as possible.

The courses of study in the University give the greatest amount of freedom possible to the student, and that untrammelled by class system or tradition. The time is now past when it is necessary for a young man or a young woman to go out of Montana to obtain a first-class collegiate education.

The faculty of the University has been selected with reference to their especial fitness to direct the work of their respective departments. They represent the product of the very best educational institutions and are devoted to their work and are earnest and enthusiastic.

C.

#### THE NEW MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY.

During the college year 1900-1901, the University of Montana has sent out branches in various directions. New



buildings have been authorized, new departments have been added, and the faculty has been augmented by the election of new members. The latter number four—Miss Frances Corbin, professor of English; Mr. W. D. Harkins, instructor in chemistry; Mr. J. P. Rowe, instructor in physics and geology, and Mr. John F. Davies, expert librarian.

Miss Corbin was born at Orchard Park, New York, where she lived during her girlhood, and where she received her early education in the common schools. She entered the state Normal School at Buffalo, where she was a student for four years in the classical course, after which she matriculated in the Chicago College for Young Women, where she also pursued classical work. Miss Corbin remained there two years, and at the end of that time took private instruction. Her teachers at that time were all Vassar graduates, and it was due to her contact with them that she became inspired with an ambition to take work at Vassar college. This she did, being admitted without examination, and completing the required work in literature. After leaving Vassar, Miss Corbin accepted a position as teacher of literature in a young ladies' school in Buffalo, a position which she held for some time, until she removed to Butte, Montana. Miss Corbin was elected principal of the Butte high school, and taught there for six years, or until a year ago, when she was elected by the state board to succeed Miss Eunice J. Hubbell as professor of English in the University of Montana. During the period in which she has been connected with University affairs, Miss Corbin has given every evidence of her high ability, and has been extremely fortunate in attracting a great many friends among both students and faculty.

Mr. John F. Davies was born in Rockland, Maine, in 1858, and was graduated from Rockland high school in 1876. In 1881 he graduated from Colby College with the degree of A. B., and three years later received the degree of A. M., and from 1881 to 1882 was a stationary engineer in Rockland. In 1882 Mr. Davies became cataloguer for the Pawtucket, R. I., Free Library, and for the Harris Institute Library at Woonsocket, R. I. From 1883 to 1892 he served as assistant in charge of the issue department of the St. Louis Public Library, and from 1888 to 1892 was the head assistant of the same library. In 1892 Mr. Davies became librarian of the Public Library of Butte, Mont., which position he held until 1899. In the fall of the year 1900, Mr. Davies was elected expert librarian of the University of Montana, which position he still occupies. Mr. Davies' reputation as a cataloguer and librarian is a wide one, and the University has been exceedingly fortunate in possessing his services. Mr. Davies is a member of the Delta Upsilon and the Phi Beta Kappa fraternities, of the American Library Association and the National Geographical Society. He is also the author of "Great Dynamite Explosions at Butte, Mont." "Our Montana Home," a school song, and is joint author of "Civics of Montana."

Mr. W. D. Harkins was born at Titusville, Penn., in 1873, and lived successively at Barnhart's Mills, Bradford and Warren, Pennsylvania, and at Cheyenne, Wyo., during his youth, in all of which places he attended the common schools. He later moved to Pasadena, Calif., and there worked on a farm for two years, entering the University of Southern California after the completion of this apprenticeship, and remaining a student there for one year. He then taught school for four years, at the end of

which time he matriculated at Stanford University, in a scientific course, from which he was graduated in 1900 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. During his career as a student at Stanford, Mr. Harkins was lecture assistant for two years, assistant in general chemistry for one, assistant in analytical chemistry for one year, and during the year 1900 was instructor in general and analytical chemistry. Mr. Harkins was appointed instructor in chemistry in the University of Montana in the fall of 1900 to succeed Prof. F. D. Smith. Mr. Harkins is a scientist of unusual ability, and has been very favorably received by the University.

Mr. J. P. Rowe was born in Salem, Mich., and was educated at the Elkhart, Ind., and Greeley Center, Neb., high schools, from the latter of which he was graduated. He later became a student of the University of Oregon, and after attendance there matriculated in the University of Nebraska, where he was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science, in 1897. In the year 1897-8 Mr. Rowe pursued post graduate work at the University of Nebraska in the department of mineralogy and geology. After a year's experience in teaching a country school, Mr. Rowe accepted a position in the Greeley Center high school, which he occupied for a year. He was also undergraduate assistant in geology and mineralogy in the University of Nebraska for four years; fellow and instructor in the same department for one year, and served as assistant principal and in charge of the scientific department of the Butte high school. Previous to his appointment as instructor in physics and geology in the University of Montana, which took place in the autumn of 1900, Mr. Rowe was principal of the Lincoln school of Butte, Mont., for two years. He is a member of two fraternities—the Phi Kappa Psi and the Theta Eta Epsilon. Mr. Rowe is one of the most popular members of the faculty, and his short experience in the University has shown him to be a most able teacher.

In every case the new acquisitions in the faculty have been teachers of wide experience and marked ability, and in this respect they are very proper associates for those other members who have been identified with the history of the University in the years of its infancy. We congratulate ourselves upon the corps of efficient and scholarly men and women who constitute the faculty of the University of Montana, and to whose unselfish labors the new institution owes much of its prosperity and success.

#### ALUMNI NOTES.

The Alumnus of the University of Montana at present numbers nine members, exclusive of the class of 1901. The graduates have become somewhat scattered, and are, for the most part, pursuing the work begun in the 'Varsity in post graduate courses. The reception given this year is the first Alumnaal reunion in the history of the University.

Mrs. Ella Robb. Glenny, one of a class of two, who have the honor to represent the first class in the University of Montana to receive degrees, which were conferred in 1898, resides in Missoula, and is making practical application of her knowledge of psychology in the education of a future University student. Miss Eloise Knowles, the other member of the class of '98, has for two years very successfully performed the duties of an instructor in the University. Miss Knowles has made a particular study



of art, and has control of that department, which she has developed in a very marked degree; and it is in the interests of her work that she will take a course in art in the University of Chicago during the summer.

Miss Helen McCracken, '99, after receiving her degree, spent a year in post graduate work at Bryn Mawr. Since then Miss McCracken has been teaching in the public schools at her home in Hamilton. The University has welcomed her on several occasions when she has made flying visits to Missoula.

Miss Zoe Bellew, also '99, accepted a position last fall as teacher in the North Side school, where she has been very successful and is a prime favorite with the "young idea."

Miss Louise Hatheway, '99, has since her graduation, and to some extent previously, served as assistant in the preparatory department of the University. Miss Hatheway contemplates taking a course in the University of Chicago during the summer months.

Mr. Chas. Pixley is studying medicine at Rush Medical College in Chicago, and from all reports, is making a record that is most creditable to him and to his Alma Mater.

Mr. George Kennett is also working for an M. D. at Rush, and has attained an enviable rank. In a recent series of competitive examinations, Mr. Kennett was appointed one of thirty out of 75 students, who are given a free course in hospital work. Mr. Kennett deserves very hearty congratulations.

The University of Montana has certainly done its part toward sending out prospective physicians. Mr. Percy Rennick, '00, is pursuing a medical course in the University of Kentucky, and Miss Lu Knowles, '00, has spent her first post graduate year at Johns Hopkins University, where she has made use of her knowledge of cat and rat dissection acquired from her Alma Mater, in her work upon the human body.

Miss Caroline Cronkite, '00, has spent the winter between Butte and Missoula, on pleasure bent. Miss Cronkite recently took the teachers' examination, in which she was successful, and the probabilities are that there will be an addition to the ranks of teachers provided by the 'Varsity.

Mr. Chas. Avery has accepted a position as clerk in the land office in the city, and Mr. Sidney Walker has been in Missoula since his graduation engaged in various pursuits.

Miss Gertrude Buckhouse, '00, is taking a course in library work in Champagne, Ill. Miss Buckhouse was one of the best students in the class of '00, and has the best wishes of all her associates.

Mr. Eben Murray, '00, has been pursuing post graduate work in literature and physiology in the University of Chicago during the past year, and belongs to that coterie of Montana graduates who have immigrated to Chicago.

#### THE SCHOOL OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

The modern engineering school has grown and attained its present high position in the past fifty years. In that period it has taken its place as a professional school, ranking with law, medicine, etc., in standing. This rapid rise and development has been due to a number of causes, among which may be mentioned the more exacting requirements of engineering as a profession than those that formerly obtained. The mechanical engineer of fifty years ago came up, usually, through the shops, or through the school of hard, practical work. Given a good com-

mon school or academic education, any man of energy could, by hard work, rise from the ranks and fit himself for the position of superintendent, master mechanic, etc., but at the present day the amount of knowledge and scientific training required of men in high positions is so great that the chances for the man in the shop have been greatly lessened.

This is further shown by the large numbers of young mechanics that are found in our technical schools, pursuing some branch of engineering with a view of going up higher. Another cause of the growth of technical schools is the decline of the apprentice system. Many students are found in manual training schools pursuing lines of shop work, who would naturally have found places as apprentices in industrial establishments if such places were to be readily had.

Many establishments that take apprentices do not offer good opportunities for learning a trade; and in some instances the apprentice, so called, is only another name for cheap labor. Furthermore, the number of apprentices that may be taken in any one establishment is usually regulated and limited by the labor unions.

The enormous industrial development that has taken place in this and other countries, has been accompanied by the closest competition, as the result of which the cost of production has received the closest study; for obviously that manufacturer who could produce at the least cost could undersell his competitors. We may mention, then, as a third cause of the development of engineering education, this increased competition, resulting, as it has, in an increased demand for well trained young men in all departments of work. The following are extracts from an address by Prof. Coleman Sellars of Philadelphia and printed in the American Machinist of March 1st, 1900.

"In the engineering practice of the first quarter of this century, scientific methods did not obtain. There was little technical literature to help the designer, and the best results which have made American ingenuity appreciated the world over were brought about through careful experiments and earnest effort on original lines. The history of the steam engine, so far as the American types are concerned, was clearly not the outcome of the books, for what is thus taught under the head of thermo-dynamics is really a description of what had been accomplished, rather than the cause of the development. The need of technical education was early felt, but the want was not supplied until the generosity of individuals rendered the foundation of technical schools possible. The government cannot be looked upon to aid in such institutions in the United States as it can in England, yet up to 1884 in London there was no technical school in existence that in any way compared with those at Hoboken and Boston in this country, besides which engineering is now taught in our universities. At a dinner given to the members of the Institution of Civil Engineers, in 1884, Sir Lyon Playfair, in responding to the toast of 'The Universities of Scotland,' after those of England had already been discussed by able speakers astonished his audience by refusing to speak to the toast directly, and entered a strong plea for technical education in England, such as existed at that time in the United States. He said they should not look to Germany and France for the examples of technical schools, but across the Atlantic, where those speaking their own language had already put in practice what England has so long needed. While the speaker was doubtless correct as to the wants at that time in Great

Britain, the technical school of South Kensington was then being organized, and the guilds of London had contributed freely toward its support. Good work had been done by this and other schools, and by the trade schools that have been established in various parts of England.

"We are long past the period of empirical work. The steel-makers and iron founders now depend upon metallurgists to guide them, while every well equipped machine shop in the country must have its staff of educated men, who are able to reinforce the practical knowledge of those engaged in manufacturing by exact mathematical methods that in the early stages of our profession were limited to simple arithmetic.

Reviewing the century's progress, one cannot but be impressed with the tendency to specialize all industries. It has been truly said that the jobbing shops are and always will be a necessity, but that manufacturing establishments will lead in the march of improvement. Trades are becoming more diversified, and time, talent and capital are being expended upon individual machines and appliances as special which were formerly but a part of the output of single establishments. To this concentration of the best thought upon special branches of all industries we may attribute much of the progress in the mechanic arts made during the past seventy-five years, which has opened the markets of the world to the products of our industry. The influence of the Franklin Institute has played no small part in this progress, and, as one long identified with its work, I extend my greeting to its members, hoping they will continue to advance the usefulness of an institution which worthily bears the name of one of the greatest philosophers that America and the world has produced."

The object of our engineering schools may be defined, in a general way to be, to give the student a thorough training in those branches of applied science that underlie and form the basis of industrial pursuits, and to give him such practical instruction as will best fit him for positions of trust and responsibility in his chosen line of work.

In an article published in the December number of the Engineering Magazine for 1895, "Aim and Scope of the Engineering Colleges," Prof. R. H. Thurston of Cornell University says:

"The mechanical engineering school confines itself, as nearly as may be, to purely professional instruction in that branch of the profession and its introductory and subsidiary departments. The point at which it shall begin its work is very generally dependent upon the character and the curriculum of the preparatory schools from which its students must be drawn, and its work begins where theirs ceases—with the higher mathematics and the natural sciences in their special applications. What is desirable in its curriculum is a question to be settled finally by the profession at large; what is practicable is determined by its faculty and the preparatory schools. That school is best which most nearly reaches such a position as to enable to comply with the demands of the profession, and this, in turn, means that which makes the largest demands upon candidates for admission; for no engineering school has yet reached such a position that it can confine itself to absolutely professional work. The proper scope of the professional school, in engineering, is that which sends out its graduates versed in all the fundamental principles of the sciences and all the technical applications of mathematics, physics, chemistry, and mechanics which find general use in the art of engineering,

together with practical familiarity with the subsidiary arts as will enable the young man to enter his chosen profession well equipped with all that is needed to give him prompt introduction into real work and to prepare him to solve every scientific problem which may arise.

"The best equipped schools of mechanical engineering, for example, carry their students through the usual college work in mathematics, the natural sciences, and the modern languages, into those higher departments of applied sciences which constitute the theory of all engineering, and into practical, systematic, carefully-planned work in the chemical and physical laboratories, in the newly-inaugurated "mechanical laboratory" of "experimental engineering," in draughting rooms, and even in workshops of the major trades. The backbone of their scientific work is a strong course of instruction in applied mechanics in their junior, or even, as in the course supervised by the writer, in their sophomore year, which study gives solid foundation for the laboratory work, in physics, in chemistry, and in engineering, of the junior and senior years of a four-years' course. In these schools, the ordinary college course in science is simply a beginning, and the student must be carried forward and upward into the higher realms of experiment and research."

There is, of course, considerable difference of opinion as to what lines of work are best calculated to fulfill these purposes. Shop practice, for instance, is deemed indispensable in some schools, and is not given at all in some others; and there is always danger that the head of an engineering department may emphasize various hobbies of his own, to the detriment of the student under his direction.

Popular ideas regarding engineering education are often vague and incorrect. Nothing is more common than for the technical school, if it includes shop practice in its course of work, to be regarded as a trade school, and the students therein as learning trades. As a matter of fact, instruction in shop practice does not, and is not expected to lead to such a result. The instruction and practice, so far as they go, are in that direction, to be sure, and under the teaching of skilled workmen, students sometimes attain a surprising degree of skill.

The primary object is, however, to give him an insight into the trades that are most closely allied to engineering, and also to impart that culture that may be acquired only in the training of the hands—manual training—and which is believed to contribute a valuable component to the subsequent power and usefulness of the man.

One of the vexed questions regarding manual, or shop training, is the kind of work that may best be taught. Some educators advocate and practice the building of complete machines, and argue that every operation performed should be along the line of actual machine construction; while others give instruction altogether by means of a series of exercises, each one of which teaches one operation, but has no value or usefulness after its completion. A compromise between these two extremes is undoubtedly best; the practice of simple exercises at the first, until a certain degree of proficiency has been acquired, followed by a limited amount of construction work, suited in its character to the abilities of the student.

In a well equipped school of mechanical engineering, instruction is usually given in no less than five trades—pattern making, machine work, molding, blacksmithing exercises, designed to give practice in the use of instrument and drafting. In the latter instruction is usually contin-

uous throughout the course. Beginning with the simplest the student is conducted by a regular gradation through first an elementary course in mechanical drawing, followed by the elementary machine designing, and this, in turn, by the design of complete machines, steam engines, boilers, etc. An important branch of the work in most engineering schools, is the practice of the engineering laboratory. Here the work of the class room is put into practice, and experiments are conducted with a view to the discovery of new principles and laws. The magnitude and scope of this part of the work varies more widely in the different colleges than that of any other. The fitting out of a complete laboratory of this kind costs a large sum of money, and comparatively few institutions can afford to make the outlay. An engineering laboratory of some sort, however, is usually attempted, and in many instances valuable work is done with very modest equipment.

At the Michigan Agricultural College, the students in engineering laboratory every year obtain valuable experience in outside work, making various tests of steam engines and boilers at power houses, mills, etc., and for such work the college is only called upon to furnish such instruments and small apparatus as is needed for the work, some of which is home-made. A small, inexpensive steam engine furnishes many exercises, and many pieces of apparatus may be built in the college workshops by students.

On the other hand, several of the larger universities own and operate steam engines of as high as 200 horsepower especially built and equipped for experimental work. These institutions have a great advantage in their ability to conduct extensive experimental investigations for the benefit not only of their own students, but of the public at large. As an example, may be mentioned the experimental railroad engineering carried on at the University of Illinois. That institution owns a dynamometer car which, when attached to a locomotive engine, automatically records its pull over every foot of track on the road. By examining these records, the railroad superintendent can see exactly where, by cutting down grades, or making other track improvements at certain points, the hauling capacity of his engines can be increased, and the exact amount of the increase. The practical value of work of this character can hardly be overestimated.

A question very commonly asked by those not very well acquainted with the work of engineering schools is, what position can the graduate of one of these schools obtain, and what career is open to him. In this, as in every other profession, the results depend largely upon the man. Superintendents and other employes care more for the character of the young man than for the particular college or university from which he comes. The earnest, wide-awake man, willing to work, is always in demand. The compensation that the average graduate is able to earn on leaving college of course varies considerably, but in many instances that have come under my observation, the amount is considerably more than living expenses; and with the thorough training in fundamental principles that he has had, he forges ahead, and is soon able to command a good salary. The field of his usefulness is a broad one; designing machinery of all kinds, making calculations as to its weight and cost; superintending its construction and erection, making preliminary tests to see that fulfils the requirements—these are a few of the duties of the trained mechanical engineer.

The development of the engineering school of the present day has not been accomplished without more or less criticism. It is thought by many engineers of the old school that the young graduate should know it all, and when he discovers that this is not the case, he is ready at once to condemn him and the institution that trained him. This prejudice, however, is rapidly becoming a thing of the past. The technical graduate is becoming better known every year, and his real capabilities better understood, and the best evidence of the value of the training that he receives is the constantly increasing demand for his services.

The school of mechanical engineering of the University of Montana was established at the opening of the University in 1895. It has shown a very satisfactory growth, both as regards numbers of students and equipment. For the first three years the equipment was very little; a few work benches where wood work could be carried on and a few drawing tables, was about all. In the winter of '98-'99 the new quarters in science hall were occupied. Spacious wood, machine and forge shops were equipped with tools and machinery, and September, '99, found the department entering the college year with excellent facilities for work. During the coming summer the foundry will be fitted up for work in molding and casting, and a lathe will be added in the machine shop. From time to time other facilities will be added, thus broadening the opportunities of the student.

The course of study comprises many lines of work in class room, shop and laboratory. A strong course in mathematics trains the student to think clearly and in straight lines. In mechanics, kinematics and machine design, his training in mathematics is applied in a practical way. In the drawing room he learns to make good working drawings, at the same time learning to read drawings, and receiving that training of the eye that enables the trained man to know good proportion at a glance. In the senior year he designs and makes drawings for some complete machine. In the workshop is gained that knowledge of the trades most closely related to mechanical engineering that has already been mentioned.

At the end of his course the student prepares a graduating thesis that is supposed to test his ability to do an original piece of work, or to perform a laboratory investigation along a certain line.

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#### THE VALUE OF NATURAL LAW.

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It is the function of science to find out the true nature of the universe; to give to the mind of man a true picture, a mental working model, of Nature. By the universe we mean that marvelous unending panorama of sensuous phenomena which goes to make up our material existence. To each individual the panorama is different, yet so far as we can learn from other minds there is something common to the experiences of all. Each day and each moment the panorama changes, yet there seems to be continually something familiar about it, we have the constant feeling that we have experienced the same sensations before. To express this feeling we say that nature is constant, that all her acts are under the reign of law. There are no abrupt breaks, no relapses into a different order of things.

That the idea that Nature is ruled by law is not inherent in the mind itself may easily be seen by considering the historical development of science, which shows



that this concept is, like other things in nature, the product of evolution.

A natural law has been defined as the sequence in which certain results follow certain causes. From a more subjective standpoint it may be considered as a picture in the mind of the form of the connection between related facts; the mind becomes acquainted with facts which at first may seem to have no connection with each other. Thus day comes, night follows it. There is no reason to expect another day, but the night is actually followed by another day; and this day by night; and so night follows the day and day the night; and we begin to see there is some constant sequence in which night and day follow each other. This sequence, or, in other words, the form of the connection between night and day is what we call a natural law. Through experience we have come to believe in the constancy of nature, and upon this belief we have built all our conceptions of its laws.

To show what is meant by a natural law let me illustrate by one of the simplest of examples: Galileo found that, if the distance which a stone falls from rest in the first second be taken as a unit, then in the second second the stone will fall three units, in the third second it will fall five units, in the fourth seven units, in the fifth nine. In other words, if the number of seconds be given as 1, 2, 3, 4, etc., then the distance of fall in the corresponding seconds would be given by the odd numbers, 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, etc.; or when we add one to the number of the second we must add two to the distance of fall in the previous second to get the fall during the present second. We might go on with our series of numbers, and so calculate the distances traversed by the stone in each successive second of its flight throughout all eternity. After it had been found by experiment that such a generalization was true for falling bodies, we may proceed in the same way and predict exactly the manner of fall of a body which we have never seen. Thus we do mentally what otherwise we would have to do physically; in a moment we are able to calculate by law what might take days, weeks, or months to determine experimentally; or, just as easily, to calculate that which is by its very nature incapable of experimental investigation. Thus Galileo's law says that  $s = \frac{1}{2}gt^2$ , or the space traversed from rest is equal to one-half  $g$ , (which equals thirty-two feet per second) multiplied by the square of the time. Thus a body would in ten seconds fall  $\frac{1}{2} \times 2 \times 10^2$  feet, or 1600 feet. Note the economy in the use of such a law.

Copernicus, Kepler and Newton discovered that the planets move according to certain laws, and these laws, in their present form, enable the astronomer of today to calculate not only the position of the planets at the present, but also for years and years in the future. The eclipse comes to us no longer as a surprise, but as a long-heralded event. Thus laws enable us to predict the future, to grapple with the unseen, to push our knowledge far beyond the boundaries of our sense perceptions. It was thus that Severrier applied law to the planets and called from the "occult recesses of the heavens, the unknown and hitherto unseen planet Neptune."

Mayer, Helmholtz and Joule discovered the law that energy is never destroyed nor created; that the amount of energy in the universe remains continually the same, and this law has come to be an important aid to man throughout the whole course of his life. The scientist, the inventor, the manufacturer, the laborer, all base their work upon this law.

The wider the application of a law, the fewer the exceptions to it, the more useful does the law become. Here the exception does not prove the rule, except to prove it false. It matters not how complex the connection between the facts may be, the expression of the law is but of the nature to take this complexity into account. The most complete expression of such intricate relations may be given by mathematical means. As Hertz said, the ultimate function of science is to formulate the problems of nature mathematically and thus bring the logical consequences of thought into harmony with the phenomena happening, or appearing to happen in the outer world.

When the problems are thus formulated it is possible for the mind to reflect nature, to cover it in the embrace of thought. When all problems have been thus formulated then all physical problems will be solved. Even now the mind can imagine such a being as arose to the mental vision of La Place as described in the words of Helmholtz, "An intelligence which at a given instant should know all the forces by which nature is urged and the respective situation of the beings of which nature is composed," if moreover such a mind were sufficiently comprehensive to subject these data to calculation, such an intelligence would include in the same formula the movements of the largest bodies of the universe, and those of the smallest atoms. Nothing would be uncertain to such an intelligence and the future no less than the past would be present to his eyes."

It is important that the people should be taught the value and the meaning of physical law, in order that they may bring their lives into harmony with it. They should learn that no effect ever takes place without some cause back of it. That the people have not as yet come to realize this is evidenced by the prevalence of superstition, the number of scientific frauds which live upon the people's money, and by the numberless errors of thought and judgment as to natural phenomena. By methods of precision in thought and instruments of precision in observation, science aims to make our knowledge of the small, the mysterious, as accurate as our knowledge of the things men have handled for ages, and to make our knowledge of these common things exact and precise, that exactness and precision may be translated into action. The people should, by means of the college, be brought more intimately into contact with science; they should have some of this exactness of thought and action imparted to them and should begin to feel the truth, the beauty, the divinity of the "world as it is."

At present the popular mind stands on the borders of the great land of scientific truth, and as it looks over this land its vision is obscured by a haze that spreads itself over the landscape, destroying every object in the view of the observer. Here he sees great engines turning without apparent cause; only a wire bearing a marvellous substance called electricity is in view; messages may be sent along wires and even without them; trolley cars run by merely touching a wire; a marvellous light shines through human flesh and spreads a ghastly skeleton underneath. What wonder he thinks that a person may be lifted from the floor by the electricity in the finger tips of a number of persons; that tables by some mystic force may be caused to rise in the air or dance around; on the floor, or that gold may be made from silver, lead, or brass by the action of this wonderful giant, electricity.

Every person should be given sufficient knowledge



of the physical sciences and of physical law to realize that power, whether in the form of electricity or of liquid air, cannot be created out of nothing. They should realize fully that the great mass of our knowledge of mechanics, and of the relation of electricity to mechanics cannot be overturned by any new discoveries. Whatever is discovered in the future must be related to that which is known today. The function of natural law is, then, to make correct thoughts and right actions prevalent among the people; to make their minds reflections of the beauty and harmony of the universe, and thus to give them a release from the slavery of superstition which has so long held them enthralled.

W. D. H.

#### WHY THE WORLD EXISTS.

Through dark chasms of space, through infinite depths the earth has swept for untold ages; and for a myriad aeons yet to come this mystic journey must continue.

But, as there was a beginning, so must there be an end; and in this beginning and ending of the wanderings of the world we seek the inspiration of its birth and the meaning of its death; for it concerns humanity.

If, as some scientists believe, the world, the universe, is nothing but an accident, the marvels all around us in the heavens and on the land, can have no meaning for us; since we are, in such a universe of chance, naught but transient expression of energy and matter.

But as we consider and examine the large and intricate machinery of nature the wonderful adaptations in organic life and in the construction of all material things, we cannot conceive of an accidental world for such a belief would involve a conception of the universe as a fortuitous expression of an infinite intellect, which never existed; consequently we may assume that the travels of the world were brought about by some deliberate power and are therefore directed to carry out some rational end and so must have a meaning.

If we were products of the earth, or created for the earth, then this ethereal journey would not concern us; but all the tomes of science prove, and all our instincts tell us, that we possess within us an effusion of an all-pervading force, which through timeless ages has held enchained the realms of matter. We therefore are in some way vitally connected with the reason for the presence of this particular planet in the heavens.

This conclusion may seem absurd to those who superficially observe the coarser side of human life; for then the insignificance of our race seems paramount and consequently the mighty cosmic changes involved in the separation of a planet, appear disproportionate compared with the welfare of such a paltry object as the human race. But humanity, corrupt though it is, and stained by all the loathsome crimes and brutal deeds of the centuries of its life, has in many ways made grand reparation for its misdeeds, and in those lofty moments of spiritual enfranchisement, when self and the ignoble ambitions of the mind are forgotten, men have proved the existence of a glorious nature lying inert beneath the human strata. Men of Sparta at Thermopolae died for Greece and liberty, not because they were forced to do so, but because they realized that the liberty of their fatherland might depend on them. Regulus the Roman returned to an awful doom in order to live up to his conception of a moral duty. Ten thousand martyrs unflinchingly have faced their funeral piles, and grandly died for the ideals of their souls.

Millions, through the centuries past, in the tents and hovels of the barbarian and in the homes of civilized man, have sacrificed their lower selves on the altar of their love so that the gods of war and famine should be appeased and their dear ones left unhurt. Unnumbered acts of Godlike charity and mercy have never yet been told. Sublime stories of great renunciations await the day of resurrection, when all things shall be known. Stories such as those of the English maiden who left a home of culture and a loving family circle for the bleak shores of a leper colony there to live a life in death until the gates of heaven open before her. Stories such as those of the physician, who in sucking the poison from a wound, grandly sacrificed his life for that of a child. Such stories of the love of soul for soul, and the love of all mankind, through all the generations have silently accumulated and ever have been forgotten in our savage-like admiration for the more notorious and commoner heroes of war and bloodshed.

We might extend our theme into volumes telling of the hidden majesty which in times of distress and persecution, breaks from its envelopment of flesh and proclaims that there is a spirit in the human race, worthy of eternal preservation, and more than worthy of the physical changes involved in the birth of our world.

We have then in the composition of our race an ever striving instinct which urges us to neglect the cravings of an animal nature; and with us, too, are the impulses toward the wild anarchy of crime.

Closely allied to these promptings are the attributes of the mind, the guiding principle of which is the will. The principle is the mainspring of all else in the mental world, and is, therefore, the directive force which can determine the predominance of good or evil in the man.

To develop the will is consequently of the first necessity, because if the will is weak every impulse of the soul must await the acquiescence of the carnal body before it can be expressed.

Then, if this is true, may we not assume that the development of the power of self-government was one cause for our isolation on this planet. We know that isolation develops mental strength and self-reliance; both qualities essential to those born to command. We know that "the blows of outrageous fortune" formulates the man who never yields. We know that a man grows stronger as his enemies increase and is ennobled as he outlives slander and suspicion. Knowing these things we realize that the sorrows and hardships of the world were designed by an all-wise intelligence, and that we were isolated to overcome them by growth—by evolution, by force.

There is work for the soul in all the eternities to come. Work among the mighty pulses of the universe as they throb in accord with the vast design. There is work among the waves of matter and in the flow of vital forces. Work which awaits the development of man. When this development is complete we may expect the usefulness of the world in its present state to end, and the meaning of its end will be seen in an ennobled and spiritualized human race.

#### OURS IS USUALLY SILENT.

He—"They won't allow a person to take money into the library now."

She—"Why not?"

He—"Because money talks."—Occident.

## Locals

Who said "rubber(s)?"

"Are you going to the picnic?" NO!

The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year.

Why has Evelyn Polleys that far-away look in her off eye?

Miss Bessie Totman will spend the summer visiting in Hamilton.

Miss Margaret Ronan will spend part of the summer visiting in Butte.

Who wept because commencement meant farewell to college joys and sorrows?

How happy you look! I never saw you smiling so sweetly.—Heard on the campus.

Miss Reiley expects to leave for her home in Kentucky immediately after Commencement.

Miss Corbin also contemplates doing special work in literature at Harvard this summer.

Miss Caroline Cronkite, '00, has returned to Missoula after having made a long visit in Butte.

Miss Louise Hatheway expects to attend the University of Chicago during the summer session.

Miss Eloise Knowles will pursue a course in Art in the University of Chicago during the summer months.

Negotiations have been successfully made for a game with the Moscow nine on Field Day. Everybody come.

The Juniors and Sophs. had a match basket ball game recently, in which the Sophs. came out victorious. Why?

The Seniors wear an expression of sadness these days, as they contemplate commencement day and the hour of parting.

Prof. and Mrs. Westcott entertained the Seniors and a few other invited guests at dinner on Thursday evening, May 16th.

Miss Lu Knowles, '00, who has been attending Johns Hopkins University, is expected home in time for commencement.

Mr. Martin Tucker, Mr. Arthur Westby, Miss Estelle Bovee and Miss Kathryn Wilson have entered the Buckley contest.

suasion. They will then be better able to prevent the signals being heard in the foot ball games next fall. Revenge, how sweet it is,

The engagement of Prof. J. P. Rowe and Miss Richards of Butte has been announced. The "Kaimin" extends its congratulations and best wishes.

Prof. Harkins leaves for Chicago on the 12th, where he will devote his time during the summer to scientific work—and various other occupations.

The Juniors gave an informal reception for the Seniors at the home of Miss Helene Kennett last week. The Juniors did themselves proud, as did also the Seniors.

The "kid crowd" enjoyed a picnic on the banks of the Bitter Root recently. They said the water was wet up there, and made many other equally suggestive remarks.

Miss Wilson will sail for Europe June 29th and will probably be accompanied by Miss Mills, who leaves for New York immediately after the commencement exercises.

Prof. J. M. Hamilton, recently appointed professor of history and psychology in the University, contemplates pursuing summer work at Chicago, the Mecca of 'Varsity pilgrims.

The Preps and the Collegiates met in deadly combat on the basket ball grounds not long since. The Preps. scored 18 to the Collegiates 11. Hurrah for the Preps! It was nobly done.

Judge Knowles delivered a lecture recently on "The Constitution of the United States" to the students at a special convocation held for the purpose. It was a treat which all appreciated.

A goodly number of abnormally industrious students have signified their intention of attending the biological station. We hope they will enjoy themselves, and put in the time to good advantage.

The girls are practicing for a basket ball game on Field Day. It will be an exciting event, and it will be the first public event of the kind in the history of the University.

The University will lose two of its brightest students with the withdrawal of Misses Nina and Helen Graham, who expect to move to California, where Miss Nina will enter Stanford University.

The Clarkia Literary Society gave a spread on the evening of May 30th in honor of the senior class and invited the alumni of the society. Speeches were made, songs sung and much consumed in the way of good.

Dr. and Mrs. Craig entertained the seniors and members of the faculty on Friday evening, May 10th. A guessing game was the feature of the evening and the prizes were won by Miss Sue Lewis and Mr. Hugh Graham.

Several basket ball enthusiasts intend spending the summer in cultivating their voices so that they may be heard, when umpiring a game, above the din and confusion created by excited onlookers of the masculine per-

Have you seen Will Beck's "can?"

Miss Annabel Ross of the South Side is visiting in the city with her friend, Margaret Ronan.

The lilacs are in bloom;—the grass is green; and the sun shines,—all for Commencement.

Every citizen of Missoula is cordially invited to attend all the Commencement week exercises.

Miss Lola Ulm gave a picnic last week to a few of her friends. The party spent the day at the McClay bridge.

The Misses Schloss of Helena recently spent a few days visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Beck of the South Side.

The University campus has put on its prettiest coat of green this year, with which to greet the visitors at Commencement.

The Alumni of the University will give a banquet at the Florence hotel in honor of the Seniors on Wednesday evening, June 5th.

The Misses Schmallhausen and Shupe entertained their friends at a whist party, given in their rooms at the Union block last Friday evening.

Will Beck's name has been enscribed upon the roll of honor. At a recent picnic, he heroically plunged into the chilly water after the fair maiden who had tumbled off a log into the river. "My 'ero!"

The class of Naughty One planted a vine and dedicated a rock on Arbor Day. Like the vine, they expect to attain great heights and like the rock endure steadfastly, for they remember the old saying that "the good die young."

It is rumored that a petition has been filed in the office requesting the faculty to enforce a law prohibiting Seniors from using classic language when conversing with those not proficient in "jaw-breakers." It is not only inconvenient, but necessary to have at hand a dictionary when conversing with a Senior.

The class of 1901 has set a pace in small matters as well as great ones, which succeeding classes will have to follow. The engraved invitations are exquisite and the memorials in the form of the vine and stone are peculiarly fitting. The wearing of the caps and gowns previous to commencement is also an innovation which other classes will do well to imitate. There has been more class spirit exhibited among the Naughty Ones than has existed in any previous class.

## Exchanges

"Funniman has a dry sort of humor."

"Yes; his jokes are enough to drive one to drink if that's what you mean."—Brooklyn Life.

Dollar—"I'm worth ten of you."

Dime—"Don't crow. It would break you to buy even a postage stamp."—Lampoon.

## A PRISONER.

She took the kodak from her side  
And critically she cast  
Her eye on me, then (snap!) she cried:  
"I've got you, sir, at last!"

"Unnecessary, dear," said I,  
"This little pantomime.  
Why don't you know (I caught her eye)  
You had me all the time?"

—Brooklyn Life.

In the race for matrimony it is not always the girl who covers the most laps that wins.—Ex.

The maiden sorrowfully milked the goat  
And pensively turned to mutter,  
"I wish you'd turn to milk, you brute."  
And the animal turned to butt her.—Ex.

A man who courts a girl has got  
A hard lot we aver,  
He first must ask her for her paw  
And then her paw for her.—Princeton Tiger.

"Most all the islands rise or sink  
Or somewhat shift around;  
But if you want firm land, I think  
You'll find Long Island Sound."—Ex.

"I spotted that girl from a long way off," remarked the sun as he beamed down upon the freckle-faced summer girl.—Princeton Tiger.

"Shut the shutter," commanded she,  
And Willie this answer did utter:  
"I've shut the shutter already," said he  
"And can't shut it any shutter."

"What makes a brakeman look so sad,  
As if his life were ever dragging?"  
"Because his business, good or bad,  
Is almost always flagging."—Lampoon.

The wise man who always knows just which way the wind is going to blow is apt to be a little vane.—Ex.

Query: Why is a bartender tough?—Lampoon.  
A great many people live according to their convictions, especially those in the penitentiary.—Ex.

## WABBERJOCKY.

The Huck-a-Puck is a winding snoose,  
Its bing-go-ree is fair.  
I saw one once climbing a tree,  
I liked to see it there.  
There were three lobes on its plaithing toe,  
A hair lip on each not.  
Out reached its thumb at a poor, lone lumb  
And gave it an awful swat!

The poor, lone lumb fell off the tree  
With a groan, a grunt and a wall.  
The Huck-a-Puck said, "It's just my luck."  
For his bing-goree was pale.